DON'T LOOK IN THE MIR.R.OR! OLDFIELD STODIO.

hours before the mirrors analyzing

"The dressing table is the great

encourager of such immoderate beauty seances. A woman may take

an occasional glance at a pocket mirror and still be not tempted.

But when she site on a stool before

table, when each feature is reflected

her physical qualities radiantly dis-

played, then she becomes conscious

of her own charms or their lack and

the result is either hauteur or dis-

their lives to be spoiled for them by the fatal verdict of the glass? A

woman may have a slight mole on

her neck that is only one chance out

of a thousand will be noticed. Were she never to see that mole in the

looking glass she would continue to

think herself charming, but once

given a glimpse of it, there will be created a self-consciousness that

made its appearance on her nose.

Think of her embarrassment and her

self-consciousness all that evening at the theater, as she recalls the

unsightly red spot and imagines

attention of women that slight de-

fects are not noticed by men and

only a combination of unequal fea-

'I have generally found," he ex-

men are attracted more by good

looks, that is by uniformity of fea-

"Good looking women make the

best wives. For the beautiful wom-

an I cannot youch. She has too

much of the mirror expression about her. I always imagine that

· before she left her boudoir she epent

several hours posing before that

mirror and to one who knows these

secrets, her rehearsed poses are

rather distressing. It may not be

that many women spend hours poe-

ing and rehearsing before going into

tain expression is not attractive. For instance some women can wrinkle

their foreheads and besides making

an expressive gesture appear demure

and attractive. Others can smile and

cause a pretty dimple to form. I

know it to be a fact that some

women carry small peobles in their

mouth to aid them in forming at-

"Others have pretty, slim hands

It is, therefore, not surprising

that are attractive, and depend much on their use to add to their

that such women spend hours at a

time before the mirror. One wom-

an rehearses just how she will act

when pleased by anything said to her

by her escort. Maybe several dozen different kinds of smiles are tried

before the mirror before the proper

one is selected, and then this is

practiced man; times, so there will

be no mistake in facial action when

A continual smile, he save, cre-

The frequent communion with the

ates wrinkles, while one particular expression, designed to be 'cute,'

mirror creates many noticeable

feigned poses and expressions, fol-

lowed, of course, by an affection of speech, the combination of which

shows their possessor to be not a real human, but a "Punch and

look too frequently into the mirror,

"I have a great admiration for

men who act natural," says the

Generally you find athletic girls

in this class, but frequently one

meets an old-fashloned girl of wholesome nature, quiet, unassum-

ing and altogether unconscious of

They talk as they look and they

gradually becomes tiresome.

Judy" figure or a mannikin.

beauty expert.

physical distinction

its use is required.

Continuous Smile

Causes Wrinkles.

generally known, but still it is a fact

tures will cause condemnation.

plained to a correspondent,

Handsome Women

Make Best Wives.

tures, than they are by beauty.

that everyone she meets is glancing

Professor La Tour calls to the

This same deadly mirror shows to a woman that a small pimple has

may never be overcome.

"How many women have allowed

appointment.

before her enlarged, when she sights

beveled ghase of a dressing

their charms, and searching for de-

Let woman beware the mirror that permits her to estimate her own charms and perfections, advises Prof. Jacques LaTour, the French beauty specialist. It makes her selfconscious and vain, says the expert, and in the end destroys a part of her loveliness.

"As soon as a woman knows her own attractiveness her charm disappears. She becomes unnatural in attempt to display her charms and later she awakens to find her beauty has disappeared," M. La. Tour says. Then he comes forward with the rather extraordinary adthat women do their dressing without the aid of a mirror, that they refrain from looking at their reflections.

He argues that a woman's fingers and not a mirror should be her guide in making her tollet.

His theory as a whole is this: If a person never saw his or her reflection in a mirror we would all be beautiful in our own minds at least. His explanation of this beauty rule, he says, is a great deal like the physical law that were an explosion to occur with no one in the vicinity to hear it, there would be no noise or sound resulting. So, if mirrors were universally barred and no one ever obtained sight of himself, we would have but few standards of comparatire beauty, in fact, by comparison there would be no such thing as beauty, argues M. La Tour.

"Beauty," he continues, "should be a matter of the uniformity of features. If a woman has a pretty mouth, a nicely shaped nose, good eyes and all of her features matched, she should be classed as good looking. These qualities should enstitute the one requisite of external or facial beauty. If, then, oman never saw herself, did not know whether she was good looking or homely, she would accept every other woman she met as good look ing as long as there was a degree of conformity in features.

large mouths whom we considered good looking, others had large noses, souint eyes, and certain slight deed as good looking for the reason that but one of their features did not conform with the others. If all of the defects mentioned were comned in one face we could unbespronounce the tomely, even though we did not accept ourselves as standards of good

thick line retreating chin, squint eyes, would unhesitatingly be procounced unattractive.

"If the cave man issued forth from his dwelling or if Adam, strolling in the garden before the loss of his rib and the creation of his helpmest, nw a woman with such a collection of opposed features, he would pronce her homely-he might even make a breach of etiquette and say the was ugly. He might easily arrive at this decision, although he ver before saw a woman and had ot even see his own face in the

Vomen Take Own

aces as Standards. "The trouble with the use of the mirror is that women through this seency take their own faces as a landard from which to judge othots, and, as all women are supposed admit their own good looks, they appear rather severe in passing udgment on the physical beauty of

"I admit, of course, that with ern habits the use of a mirror In some cases, almost necessary woman powders before leaving boudeir she might find it conient to examine her face before aving for the street, to see that before the mirror before leavcoumulations of powder conspic-lous about their faces or necks, I m inclined to down inclined to doubt the need of the

mirror is its attractive influence certain young women and often natrons who should know better have seen such persons spend

Vanity to Developed and Womanly Loveliness Recedes to Low Ebb When the Looking Glass Is Called Into Play Too Otten, Says Prot. Jacques La Tour.

you gaze upon her that she has not een posing before the mirror. She has not smeared her face with cosmetics-one can note the absence of powder; she has spent no time primping, for her hair is put up simply and, while quite attractive in the carelessness of its structure, its naturalness is in itself a wholesome feature of her being.

"One will notice that the complexion obtained by the mirror girls by the use of cosmetics has been given the athletic girl by her exercises. One strenuous game of tennis or basket ball has rewarded her with a healthy complexion that cannot be duplicated by all the cosmetics in the world.

"That means that one girl has spent a painful hour of torture before her mirror, and the other has spent her time in amusement. The first girl receives no return for her efforts, while the second is doubly rewarded.

"Others devote the same amount of time to making gestures in the presence of the critical mirror.

"Some women rehearse the whole evening's action before the arrival of their escort, and, unfortunate-ly, are thrown into a panic when the sequence of events are not what they expected them to be,

"A young woman, for instance, knows that her escort will arrive at 8 o'clock. Although she is ready to depart, for the effect it may have upon him, she allows him to await in the parlor for fifteen minutes.

"When she majestically descends the front steps and extends her hand to receive his, everyone of her acts is planned in advance from remark. ing that she is "overloyed" to meet him to saying "My, goodness! It's raining. I know my dress will be

Doring the evening it goes along the same way-each of her actions so planned that the best of her physical attractions will be dis-

When she enters the theater she knows that her grand parade to the box will be noticed by many of the audience, and she is prepared to her queenly entrance as queenly as possible—that is, she knows just how she is going to display herself and she carries her mirror formed plans out to their very limit

"This is just the sort of girl, who, becoming intoxicated by her own beauty, suffers the bad effect of her mirror dissipation eventually."

"Men, in seeking wives, are not looking for dolls." They regard the mirror girl as such and while she is in some way attractive to him, she is not the one he wishes to place in charge of his future and finances. She does well enough as his companion at the theater or the dance.



thrifty man 'passes' her up and devotes his attention to the girl who viewing the mirror."
So speaks Prof. Jacques La Tour

destroy them through familiarity, for he says "familiarity breeds dis-

A SURVIVING HERO OF THE FENIAN UPRISING IN IRELAND, TELLS OF EXPLOITS

One of the most distinguished visitors to this city during the past week was James McNally Wilson of Central Falls, R. L. who is known throughout this country as a veteran of the Fenian uprising in Ireland in 1865.

Perhaps no man now living has had more bitter experiences in that great movement than this veteran who today is \$1 years of age, and who many times braved death fighting for the cause which held the attention of the world at that time.

This veteran of the Fenian movement was a member of the band of political convicts along with John Boyle O'Reilly, who sailed on the final voyage of the last prison ship sent out from an English port to penal colonies in a far distant land.

Although having reached fourscore years, Mr. Wilson still retains an almost wonderful memory of his experiences, and his interesting tales of his work for the Fenian cause, his trip on the ship to Australia, the prison there and the harrowing escape to America, have been heard by hundreds of eager and sympathetic listeners.

According to the story told by Mr. Wilson, the Fenian movement was set on foot, and although he wore the Queen's uniform he joined the Irish Revolutionary Brotherhood and was determined to fight to the bitter end. John Boyle O'Reilly at that time was a member of the Tenth Hussars, and he also joined the movement in spite of the uniform he wore.

"The rising was planned for De-cember, 1865," said Mr. Wilson to a New Star reporter, "James Stevens, recognized leader, had ob tained 10,000 stands of arms in Belglum, with which to equip brotherhood. Stevens pleaded delay until more arms could be socured. This delay proved to be fatal to the uprising.

"All those who were closely identified with the uprising were confident of success. In our ranks were men who had fought in your Civil War, and having had experi ence, were looked upon as real leaders for such a movement.

"But our plans failed, and with seven other men who had been arrested and tried I was sentenced to The charge against me was desertion. After an appeal by our counsel we were granted commutation of sentence, being con to life imprisonment in Australia.

"After serving many months in different English prisons and being subjected to almost every kind of brutality, we were ordered in October, 1868, to be transported to Australia on the convict ship Hou-goment. To avoid possible interter of the ship sailed her far out I had been branded by the prison authorities with "D. D" with a redhot fron just under the heart. fore this seared flesh healed I was

which caused an irritation, and when healing again almost obliterated the mark came obliterated I was forced to go through the same ordeal of being branded by a red-hot iron. "Arriving off the coast of Australia, we were placed in barges to be rowed ashore, but that we might not obtain any idea of the lay of the

put to work on the hand pumps,

land we were battened down under heavy tarpaulin covers. Soon after landing we were separated into two different parties and sent out to die At that time the Island of SS. Peter and Paul had not been developed. I was sent up a hundred rolles to Williams River, where our party was housed in huts.

"There were 320 convicts on our ship, sixty-four of whom were Irish political prisoners. Some of other classes of prisoners had received short sentences, and, obtaining tickets-of-leave, so reduced the ontside parties that we political convicts were drawn into the prison,

"One day a man came to the prison and was brought into the chanel to see us. Furtively he asked if we would not like to see the first number of the new paper. He showed us the Irish World, in which I observed the address of O'Donoan Rossa on Courtland street, New York. Bearing this in mind. resolved to write. I had to be very careful, for it was a serious matter if one of us should be caught with a pencil. We were scarched every ne we came out of our cells, and the latter were gone over carefully by the officers three times each day to discover if we had writing mate-

"The letter was secretly sent to a man by the name of Franco Callahan who lived in Freemantle. He copied it to secure legibility and sent it under inclosure to Rossa, who forwarded it to Devoy. The latter immediately made preparations for the expedition which was to effect our rescue. I had given full particulars of the situation at Freemantle. that whatever was attempted might be done intelligently.

"A fund of something like \$40,-000 was raised in America. whaler Catalpa was purchased and Captain George S. Anthony of New Redford was engaged as master This was in 1873. Devoy got word to the prisoners that something was being done for us, but said he did not dare to go into particulars.

"For two long, weary years, during which time we were obliged to at up with all kinds of trying hardships, we waited for this some thing to materialize. Our work during this interval was for the most part out in the blazing sun, breaking stones. We could obtain but very little water and we never had enough to eat. We were placed un-der very close esplonage from the fact that John Boyle O'Reilly had

made his escaped to America. "One of our men, named Foley, had obtained a pardon after serving five years of his terms and had takwork in a lead mine at Champlan Bay. He was made ill by that

work and was admitted to the pris-

on poorhouse.

"Being a good horseman I was made a trusty and given the care of a race horse which belonged to the doctor in charge of our prison. Every day I exercised the 'Shah' up and down the beach for a mile, my red striped sleeve being a passport whenever a guardsman was met.

One morning, Foley, the man in the Poorhouse, came to me and said there were two or three strange men at Maloney's Hotel at Freemantle. Two days later he brought me a note from them. They were John Welsh from England, and a McCarthy from Cork. They had been sent out to help us and brought £1,000 in British gold. Neither of them had heard of the American movement. Shortly afterwards, we received word that the Catalpa, which was ostensibly whaling voyage, had arrived at Bunbury for supplies. We waited for other information, and one morning as I was riding by clump of bushes, I heard a whistle, and stopping was called to come to the trees. When I gave my name, a stranger stepped into view and told me that he was John Collins, and Devoy had sent him to me. Collins was in reality

John Breslin Supplied with 16 with which to secure forged papers, I told Breslin of the two English and Irish with them, feeling that they were tion might be bungled. The other men with Breslin were Thomas Desmond and John Jones, the latter passing at Freemantle as a Mr. King.

"On Easter morning in 1876, I was notified that a rescue was to be attempted the next morning. The party to be taken off the Harrington, Thomas Darragh, Martin J. Hogan, Robert Cranston, Thomas H. Hassett and myself. "Each of us had a forged ord

permitting us extraordinary liberty on the chosen day of deliverance. That night we bade the other political convicts good-bye and prepared for our flight.

"Quickly driven down to the beach, we jumped into a whaling boat in readiness for us and shoved off. was only about twenty minutes when the police were on the beach. We rowed across the bay to get out to sea and narrowly escaped a trap. The fall of the tide was but four feet and it was on the ebb. rossed the ledge at the mouth of the bay our keel dragged upon Ten minutes later we could not have

helped being securely bottled in. "It was 11 o'clock when v shoved off. Gaining the open water, we rowed down the coast to mislead our pursuers until darkness set in. when Captain Anthony turned the prow toward the sea and set his sail. Although built to accommodate

seven men, we had sixteen aboard,

most to the edge of the gunwales "When day broke we discovered a thin line of smoke in the distance. Breslin, through the glass, made her out to be the man-of-war Geor-gette. She had been out all night looking for us. Captain Anthony bade us crawl under the thwatts and he covered us with the sail

and the little craft was down at-

"The Georgette steamed so near us that, as I lay on my back, I could see the lookout in the 'crow's nest.' that he did not pick us up. When he ship got well by, we resumed rowing and seeing the Cataipa in the distance made for her.

"As ill luck would have it, a revenue cutter under full sail came near us and threatened to cut us off from our ship. Chief Mate Smith seeing our dilemma brought ward the shore, so that we ran under her quarter and directly to the davits. The books were made fast and in a moment we were hauled to the deck and the boat secure

When the cutter rounded the ship our boat was not to be seen Breslin stepped to the side shouted out to the commander of the cutter, 'Give our compliments to Governor Robinson, Tell him we are off to Yankee Land.

"We have not done with you We will pay you another to it!' came back the reply from the

We made slow progress. semed hours instead of minutes that were passing. To add to our discomfiture, a dead calm overtook us at 3 o'clock in the morning. We feared the return of the Georgette and Captain Anthony and Chief Mate Smith made preparations for which the whale oil kettles were heated and old grindstones were laid alongside the upper works to be thrown into the small boats, while whale lances, rifles and revolvers

were got in readiness. We fugitives armed with rifles were ordered to go below. Pres-ently I heard the sip, 'sip' sip,' of a solid shot as it danced over the tops of the waves immediately followed by the boom of a cannon. It was the Georgette's first shot across our bows. Then came the hall: 'Bark ahoy. Heave to.'

"'You have six prisoners of the Crown aboard."

'I have no prisoners on this hip,' replied Anthony. 'All here are

'Will you heave to?' "'T'll blow your mast out then.

I'll give you a quarter of an hour to think it over. Captain Anthony came to where we were lying and told us we were in a tight place. He explained to that his punishment would be light, but if we were recaptured we would surely be hanged, as we Would we surrender or would we

"We lost no time in agreeing that

it would be a fight to a finish. whereupon Captain Anthony said Good! That is just what I ex-pected you would say."

"Once more the commander of the Georgette halled us, demanding that we heave to and that he be allowed to send a party aboard. Chief Mate Smith ran to the mast

'Our captain, making final refusal to heave to, informed the officers of the Georgette that the captain was on the high seas in pur-suit of the owner's business. 'We are on neutral water. You fire on that flag and you will be obliged to answer the consequences." The expected shot did not come,

but there was something just as discouraging, for, scanning the seas, Smith discovered the land and soon we would be within the three-mile limit and under English jurisdic-

Without hestitation he brought the ship about, and as her nose turned toward the open sea the long-hoped-for wind, first a gentle puff which filled the drooping sails, then a steady blow, and the Catalpa

"After following our boat for me time the Georgette turned back and steamed toward Freeman. hours later Captain Anthony came to the batchway and shouted the cheery words: You can come on deck, boys. You are now free

"The scene which followed our arrival on deck will never be forgoiten by me. With tears stream. ns down our faces, we rushed into each other's arms, kissed, danced and hugged like madmen. We were all given a taste of brandy. The American flag was dipped thrice, we gave three cheers for der of that exciting and glorious day singing patriotic songs of Ireland and the land of promise before

"Captain Authory had been instructed to land at Fernandina, Florids, and then proceed on his supposed whaling business. Instead he sailed into the port of Baltimore where we landed on August 19,

We were kept busy going around this country meeting people stronglecturing on the experiences we had at the hands of the Jall authori-ties. We were used finely and could always attract a large crowd

"After about three years on these tours, I came to Providence and later to Pawtucket, where I took up work. Under great strain caused by the trying ordeals and punishment I had been through, I ago, but was obliged to give up at that time. I am trying to enjoy life as best I can, and I appreciate how kind everyone is to me in my

"Although physically I am unable to do much, I am Just as strong as ever for principles for which I fought years ago, and suppose I will be until I die."